

**Mount St. Mary's Seminary.** Situated near Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Maryland, about 50 miles from Baltimore, and near the same distance from the General Government, was founded in 1809, by the venerable John Du Bois, who has lately been appointed Bishop of New York, and who in "acknowledging with gratitude the uninterrupted patronage it received from the public, under his administration of its concerns, confidently hopes the same encouragement will be extended to his worthy successors and former colleagues, the Reverend Messrs. S. Brute, D. D. Michael D. Egan, and John F. McGerry, as Professors—the extent and method of instruction, as well as the discipline, will remain the same," and announces "that the Rev. Michael D. Egan, had been appointed President, the Rev. John F. McGerry, Vice-President of the Seminary, and that they were legally authorized to collect all debts due the same." The system of education embraces the Greek, Latin, French, Spanish & English languages; Geography and the Mathematics in general, with the practical application of Mensuration and Surveying—Poetry, Rhetoric, & Philosophy—Arithmetic, Writing, Book-keeping, Music, Drawing and Painting. The Government is mild and paternal, but the discipline strict and regular. The Catholic religion is professed at the Seminary, but those professing another are only required to observe such practices of decorum and morality as are indispensably necessary for the preservation of good order and the economy of time. This point, however, has never been made an objection by the parents, of all the different denominations of Christians, whose children have been educated at this Seminary, and in many of whom the beneficial effects resulting from its course of studies and discipline have been happily illustrated. The charge for board and tuition is \$135 per annum, with extra charges for some of the ornamental branches above mentioned, to be taught the pupils or not, at the option of the parents. Were the consideration of health and the formation of the constitution, with a view to the moral and physical excellence of nature, alone taken into account, the parent would be amply compensated for the small expenditure, in taking in to his arms after a few years residence at this Seminary, his child, whose former pale visage had given place to a ruddy complexion, and the clasp of whose robust limbs, unfolded for the first time the welcome tidings that the puny little boy was completely annihilated, and his son in the enjoyment of that choicest boon from Heaven, had all the strength necessary for the acquisition of such an education as nature in her mental enjoyments fitted him to acquire, or, as the means or the judgment of his natural guardian designated him to receive. The position that the mind cannot so well receive cultivation or strength, when the body is lingering under weakness or disease, will not be controverted. Cornaro, a celebrated Venetian, who lived more than one hundred years, and was remarkable for his health and strength of intellect, exemplified the proverb that the *mens sana* (and consequently the disposition to improve the mind) was seldom possessed but in the *corpore sana*. The pure air at the Seminary, situated, as it is, on an elevated projection from the side of Blue ridge Mountain, and surrounded by cliffs, forest trees, and streams of the purest water, purling through the rugged rocks, is best calculated to give vigor to the constitution, and strength to the mind. The highly cultivated garden and farm attached to the Institution, and the abundant country that surrounds it, supply the refectory with the best diet. The building that has lately been erected, is extensive and comfortable, affording in the winter and bad weather, abundant space for walking and other recreation. Whatever concerns the management of the dormitory, the clothing of the children, the attendance in the infirmary, to those who may be indisposed, the culinary departments and serving of the refectory, is under the care of the sisters of charity, who have themselves an establishment for the education of young ladies at a distance of about two miles from Mount St. Mary's Seminary.

This institution is called *St. Joseph's Sisterhood*, and is nearer to Emmitsburg than Mount St. Mary's: it was founded in 1802, and is now under the direction of Mrs. Rosetta White, a lady well calculated to superintend the management of such an Academy, and direct the mental and moral improvement of youth. The ladies that have the charge of the several departments of literature are well qualified to impart them with credit to the House, & advantage to the pupils. Many of them have received liberal educations and some have held important stations

in the best academies for young ladies in New York and Philadelphia. The course of instruction is complete, and embraces all the ornamental branches except dancing. Young ladies from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and other places more remote, are now receiving their education at this institution, and many young ladies there are, of several religious denominations, ornaments to society in the different parts of the country, who bear strong testimony in favor of the qualifications of the teachers and character of the school. A very large and elegant building has lately been erected for this Academy, in a delightful and healthy situation, being about 100 feet in length, 50 in breadth, and high in proportion, which will soon be completed, and will enable the respectable community having the care of it, to afford the best accommodations to their tender charge. The expense for board and tuition is \$125 per annum, with extra charges for some of the ornamental branches, to be taught or not at the choice of the parent.

From the New York Times.

It is only a few years since South America was a kind of *terra incognita*, and although better known at the present time, yet the fluctuating state of its governments, the rebellious revolutions, and combinations of its provinces, have so confused our ideas concerning them, that we believe a sketch of those countries according to their divisions and population, will be found to possess peculiar interest. The following tables are collated from the observation of Mr. Humboldt and others, and are probably as correct as the present unsettled condition of South America will allow.

It is highly important for the United States to obtain a knowledge of the geography, population, resources, and indeed every kind of information respecting nations whose contiguity may render them at no distant day powerful as enemies or valuable as friends.

Colombia has been divided into seven departments, containing provinces subdivided into cantons:

Departments.	Provinces.	Population.
Oronooko,	Guayana,	45,000
	Cumana,	70,000
	Barcelona,	45,000
	Margarita,	15,000
Venezuela,	Caracas,	350,000
	Varinas,	70,000
	Coro,	50,000
	Merida,	50,000
Sulia,	Truxillo,	38,400
	Maracaibo,	40,000
		748,400

These three departments form the ancient captaincy of the Caracas.

Bogota,	Tunja,	200,000
	Socorro,	108,000
	Pamplana,	75,000
	Cassanara,	19,000
Cundinamarca,	Bogota,	172,000
	Antioquia,	104,000
	Manizquez,	45,000
	Neiba,	50,000
Cauca,	Popayan,	171,000
	Choco,	22,000
	Cartagena,	170,000
	Santhia,	62,500
Magdalena,	Rio Hacha,	7,000
	Panama,	50,000
	Veragua,	30,000
	Veragua,	30,000

These four last named departments, together with Panama and Veragua, formed the ancient *Audiencia* of S. Fee: the following provinces, the ancient *Presidencia* of Quito:

Quito,	150,000
Guigo and Macos,	35,000
Guena,	78,000
Jaca Bracomoros,	13,000
Mainas,	36,000
Loxa,	48,000
Guayaquil,	90,000
The three better known divisions of	
Venezuela,	766,000
New Granada,	1,327,000
Quito,	550,000

Mr. Humboldt thinks that the *American territory* heretofore belonging to the King of Spain, exceeds twice the extent of the United States, and four times the British possessions in India.

The entire population of both Americas, with the islands Hayti or St. Domingo, Cuba, and Porto Rico, British, Spanish, Dutch, French, and Danish Antilles, & Margarita, is 54,942,000.

The entire population of the Americas, continental and insular, is thus distributed:

Whites,	15,471,000
Indians,	8,441,000
Negroes,	6,428,000
Mixed,	6,428,000
54,942,000	

Division according to religious forms: Roman Catholics, 22,436,000; Protestants, 11,636,000; Independent Indians, (cont. Chr.) 820,000.

Division according to language: English language used by 11,647,000; Spanish, 14,504,000; Indian, 7,593,000; Portuguese, 5,740,000; French, 1,242,000; Dutch, Danish and Swedish, 216,000.

The total black population of America is reckoned at 6,435,000, being 6,447,000 of slaves, and 1,388,000 free blacks.

In 1803 the population of

English Canada, was	550,000
United States,	10,925,000
Mexico and Guatemala,	8,400,000
Veragua and Panama,	80,000
Independent Indians (?)	400,000
Islands,	2,826,000
Colombia, omitting Vera Cruz and Panama,	2,705,000
Peru,	1,400,000
Chili,	1,100,000
Buenos Ayres,	2,300,000
Guayana,	236,000
Brazil,	4,000,000
Independent Indians,	420,000
Total,	34,942,000

### FOREIGN NEWS.

(By a late arrival.)

A letter of the 17th inst. from Frankfurt, announces that a Courier from Vienna had just brought intelligence that the *Ultimatum* of Russia had been definitively acceded to by the Porte. This intelligence reached Ackerman on the 6th, and the Russian Plenipotentiaries left that place on the following day for Odessa. Several couriers were immediately despatched to the different commercial towns.

Letters to the 29th ult. from Constantinople announce that the Sublime Porte has issued a Proclamation against seditious language and conversation. By this act the Mussulmans are informed that—with God's help, & under the shadow of the power of the most high, most puissant, and most majestic Emperor and Sovereign of the Mussulmans, and Caliph of God's Prophet, all proper measures have been taken to discover those who hold seditious language calculated to trouble public order. Every one is desired to take notice that men and women in disguise will frequent the streets, houses, and public places, and that whosoever dares to spread false reports, and excite disorder by his or her words, shall be instantly seized and put to death, without grace, appeal or delay. Several executions had already taken place in Constantinople, in pursuance of this Proclamation.

It appears by the European advices brought by the Stephanias at N. York, that the British Ambassador at the court of Moscow, was attracting great attention, and exciting no little surprise by the splendor and magnificence of his entertainments. The service of gold and silver on which one of his suppers was served, is estimated at more than a million of roubles, and the cost of one of his fetes was 60,000 sterling, equal to \$266,400 of our currency. To a plain republican on this side of the Atlantic, such extravagance would at any time create feelings of astonishment, but at a time like the present, when thousands of the fellow subjects of the noble Duke, who represent England at the Russian Court, are literally in want of bread, at home, feelings of a very different sort are created, and the mind looks within itself in vain, for those reasons which could justify such a waste of means, whether they be private or public, under such circumstances.

With our rustic notions of propriety, we cannot divest ourselves of the belief, that it would have redounded much more to the honor of the English Ambassador, had he given this amount to his suffering countrymen at home, instead of wasting it in idle show and pageantry abroad. It will afford but sorry reflection to the English operatives, who are in the nightly habit of going supperless to bed, to think that the proud representative of their Monarch at a foreign court, is expending more in a solitary entertainment than would keep 300,000 of them for a week.

It is estimated that there are fifteen million of sheep in the United States. Of this number about three and a half millions are in the State of New York. The whole amount of sheep and wool produced annually in France, does not exceed \$18,000,000.

**Exemplary Damages.**—At the circuit court in Rensselaer county, Hannah C. Atkinson obtained a verdict of \$5000 against Lewis Stone for having slandered her character. The Troy Sentinel says it was a foul slander of the most aggravated character upon a young and pious female, who had nothing but her reputation to sustain her in the world. Her whole life was proved to have been without reproach. Not a single witness was called in behalf of the defendant, and the jury, after a short absence, returned a verdict for the plaintiff of \$5000—the whole amount of damage laid in the declaration.

A meeting of the citizens of Philadelphia, took place on Friday last, to consider on the propriety of the removal of the Post office, and the building of an Exchange. They adjourned without coming to any conclusion. It is said that William Sanson, Esq. stated at the meeting, that he had been

built, or caused to be built, in Philadelphia, about four hundred three-story brick houses. This fact is equally creditable to his industry and enterprise. Balt. Chron.

**Capt. Morgan.**—We learn from the New York Times, that this individual has at last been found, at Fort George, Upper Canada, where he is quietly and comfortably performing the duties of a *tapster*. It will be recollected, that this is the man, who it was so roundly asserted, had been abducted by the Freemasons, to prevent his publishing a work, disclosing the secrets of their ancient fraternity. The Evening Post says, the tale was got up to subserve the purposes of those opposed to Gov. Clinton, and the Times thinks it had its effect, that Mr. Clinton lost a great many votes by it.

It turns out, as we predicted, that the absence of Morgan, whose fate has been so much deplored lately, was voluntary, and for the purpose of speculating in his book. He is discovered to be in Canada, "quietly employed in drawing beer and selling eggs." The book turns out to be the same that has been for sale for many years, at about 25 cents a piece. But what a scoundrel must Miller, the printer of the pamphlet, be, who has been endeavoring to enrich himself by such a superlatively mean speculation, as that which involved the reputation of many of his neighbors, and charged them with no less a crime than murder.—Har. Int.

Yonk, Nov. 28. Charles A. Barnitz, Esq. has been elected President of the York Bank, in the room of Jacob Hay, Esq. who declined a re-election.

The spire of the Lutheran Church, in this place, was struck by lightning during the gust on last Sunday afternoon. The fluid passed down the lightning-rod without doing any injury to the building.

A Slate Quarry, we are informed, has been opened on the lands of W. A. Barnitz, Esq. about one mile south of this borough, near the Baltimore turnpike. The bed is represented as of considerable extent, and the quality of the material has been pronounced excellent. Rec.

Mr. David Jones, of Shrewsbury township, York county, who on a former occasion drew an 8th of \$5000, has in the last Union Canal Lottery drawn the 4th of a Ten Thousand Dollar Prize. York Gaz.

New-London, Nov. 22.

**Remarkable.**—Mr. J. Whitcomb, of Swansey in this County, aged 95, husked with his own hands, the present season, 148 bushels of corn in 18 days. Mr. W. is in perfect health, and does not appear to have grown much older, for thirty years, during which time he has subsisted exclusively on milk diet.

The distressing malady called the *sore tongue*, has, we learn from the American Farmer, made its appearance among the horses in Worcester county on the eastern shore of this state. Balt. Chron.

### SMALL POX.

We perceive by the New York Commercial Advertiser, that there are forty cases of Small Pox on Staten Island, where, the editors state, there have been about one third of that number of deaths from this loathsome disease, within a short time past. Ib.

Perhaps there are few inland towns, of the population of Reading, in which there are more Oysters consumed.—There are fourteen oyster cellars in Reading, now open for the reception of customers, in which it is computed, at a low calculation, there are 350,000 oysters consumed in the course of the season, amounting probably to the sum of \$30,000, going chiefly from the private purses of the individuals of the borough! Reading Chron.

**Extraordinary Robbery.**—The Court of Assizes in Chancery at its last session was occupied in trying the following remarkable case of highway robbery. An old man over 70 years of age, accompanied by his nephew only 15 years of age, waylaid the Royal Diligence in the night between Chancery and Nogent.—They were armed with old rusty pistols, and after firing once, ordered the postillion to stop, at the same time seizing the horses by their heads; he obeyed, and they then obliged the passengers to alight, and place their faces to the earth, threatening them with instant death if they stirred, demanding at the same moment 2500 fr. in specie. Upon the declaration of the guard of the Diligence that there was not so much as

it, the old man ordered his nephew to search it, which he did, and found in the boxes about 2000 fr.—Whilst he was doing this, he frequently cried with an air of speaking to some comrades in ambush, *don't fire, don't fire, for it's I that am in the carriage*. The uncle then obliged the passengers to remount the Diligence, and bid the postillion drive on in an instant, which command he was not obliged to repeat. But here the affair did not end, for, fortunately, covered by the night, a gendarme who was passenger, was adroit enough to slip out of the carriage on the opposite side to the robbers, and by creeping along in a ditch unperceived, he gained the village of Montaudon, where a brigade of gendarmes were stationed.—He awoke his companions, who armed themselves, and quickly mounted their horses, and very soon after overtook the robbers, who were also mounted; a conflict immediately ensued, in which the uncle was shot dead upon the spot, the nephew taken prisoner, and the money recovered. Notwithstanding the youth of the nephew, the Court decided that he acted with discernment, and sentenced him to the galleys for 30 years. Paris pub.

The following paragraph has appeared in the English papers of recent date: "During the stay of the Duke of Wellington at St. Petersburg, an agreement was made between the Cabinets of London and St. Petersburg, to which those of Paris, Vienna and Berlin afterwards acceded, by which it was arranged, that in the extreme case of a military demonstration, none of the Courts above mentioned should pretend to an increase of territory. If the Porte refused to accept the Russian ultimatum, Russia would threaten to occupy, temporarily, Moldavia and Wallachia, till it received satisfaction for its demands, approved by all the Powers of Europe. A formal rupture between the two parties could not, therefore, cause much uneasiness. An energetic menace on the part of Russia would appear the less strange, as experience has proved, that the Porte does not yield, unless to the most serious threats."

What credit is due to it, we are not able to say. If it be correct, and has relation not merely to the state of things between Russia and Turkey; but to the general policy of Europe, and is to be considered hereafter as the rule which is to govern the nations of that quarter of the globe, it is a regulation of vast importance in the concerns of Christendom. If there are hereafter to be no wars for national aggrandizement, if there are to be no future conquests with a view to acquisition of territory, and the enlargement of dominion, they must be conducted upon very different principles from those which have heretofore governed belligerent nations, in their various controversies. Sovereigns and Governments must engage in hostilities with different views and feelings from those by which they have usually been actuated; national glory will be sought for in a trial of strength, skill, and courage, and will be found only in the success of a battle.

If such a provision as this has been incorporated, by express stipulation, into the European law of nations, we shall not despair of the adoption of further improvements.—For example—we should hope, before long, to find privateering, and making prize of private property at sea, expunged from the laws of war. It has long been deemed disreputable to plunder and destroy the property of individuals, belonging to belligerent nations, on land; why should it not be equally so on the water? No good reason can be given for the distinction. As for privateering, it is a ferocious and sanguinary trade, very near akin, in many particulars, to piracy; and ought to be discontinued by all Christian powers. As long as the Barbary nations are suffered to exist in their present character, genuine privateering must be expected, but it ought to be confined to them. N. Y. Daily Adv.

**Fidelity in office.**—We lately published a list of persons who had been retained in public important stations for their fidelity & correctness of conduct. Mr. James Trimble, the present deputy Secretary of this Commonwealth, Pennsylvania, has been in that station, at least for the last 60 years, and is still one of the most efficient officers of our government. In all probability he will retain the office as long as his faculties remain unimpaired. Freeman's Jour.

A provincial newspaper, giving an account of a violent hurricane, says that it shattered mountains, tore up haks by the roots, and carried them through the air to a great distance, demolished churches, laid villages waste, and overturned a hay stack.

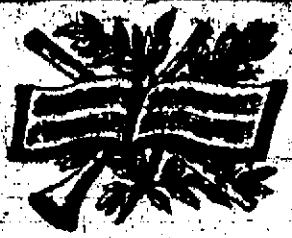
It is said that the Duke of Wellington, when he was in the service of the Duke of Devonshire, was once in a duel with a Frenchman, and was wounded.

It is said that the Duke of Wellington, when he was in the service of the Duke of Devonshire, was once in a duel with a Frenchman, and was wounded.

It is said that the Duke of Wellington, when he was in the service of the Duke of Devonshire, was once in a duel with a Frenchman, and was wounded.

It is said that the Duke of Wellington, when he was in the service of the Duke of Devonshire, was once in a duel with a Frenchman, and was wounded.

It is said that the Duke of Wellington, when he was in the service of the Duke of Devonshire, was once in a duel with a Frenchman, and was wounded.



## The Parterre.

### DREAMS.

Oh! there is a dream of early youth,  
And it never comes again;  
'Tis a vision of light, of life, and truth,  
That flits across the brain:  
And love is the theme of that early dream,  
So wild, so warm, so new,  
That in all our after years I deem,  
That early dream we rue.

Oh! there is a dream of maturer years,  
More turbulent by far;  
'Tis a vision of blood, and of woman's tears,  
For the theme of that dream is war;  
And we toil in the field of danger & death,  
And about in the battle array,  
Till we find that fame is a bodiless breath,  
That vanisheth away.

Oh! there is a dream of hoary age,  
'Tis a vision of gold in store—  
Of sums noted down on the figured page,  
To be counted o'er and o'er;  
And we fondly trust in our glittering dust,  
As a refuge from grief and pain,  
Till our limbs are laid on that last dark bed,  
Where the wealth of the world is vain.

And is it thus, from man's birth to his grave—  
In the path which all are treading?  
Is there nought in that long career to save  
From remorse and self upbraiding?  
O yes; there's a dream so pure, so bright,  
That the being to whom it is given,  
Bath-bathed in a sea of living light,  
And the theme of that dream is Heaven.

### THE VILLAGE BELLE.

Doubtless many a pretty Miss expects, in this story, to read a career of glorious conquests; and her blue eyes brighten, and her little heart beats quicker at the thought of being, one day, the heroine herself, of some legendary proser, and of having her own victories recorded. Well, the desire to be beloved may reign in an amiable bosom—may possess a kind and benevolent heart—but power is dangerous, there are so many temptations to its abuse. These things I would have my fair readers remember, as they go along with me—and it may be we shall all be wiser, and therefore better, before we part.

If you should ever go to Alesbury, you will see a little white cottage in the meadows towards the river valley, half hid away amid a cluster of black alders, with its white chimney and snowy palings, peeping through the foliage—and they will tell you that Annette Milton once lived there, for all the villagers remember her. It was one of those terrestrial paradises which the sick heart, weary with the wrongs of men, so often pictures to itself—so often longs for—and she, O she was a beautiful creature—my heart even now beats quicker, as her image rises before me.

She was a gay lively girl—with the polish of a summer in the city, and a fine education—and whatever her talents might have been, she at least possessed the power of pleasing; the art of winning hearts in a most copious measure—I never could divine exactly how she did it—but there was a free, frank, friendly air about her, that inspired confidence—and puffed at all points, she played a most masterly game among the village beaux. Every body was glad to gallant her, was emulous which should pay her the most attention—and every young gentleman in the village, who could afford to spruce himself up a little once in 24 hours, paid her an afternoon or an evening visit.

It would have been amusing to one, who went as a mere spectator, to have attended a Saturday evening levee at the Alder Cottage—amusing to see the address practised by the competitors for her smiles, in eliciting some distinguished mark of her favor—they gathered around her in the little parlor, and if she spoke, there was a strife as to who should most approve what she said; if she dropped her handkerchief, two or three heads were thumped together in the effort to restore it to her; and if she walked they were happy who got at her side, and all the rest were miserable—There were to be seen all kinds of faces and every description of temper—and such a spectator might have been edified, but the principal impression on his mind would probably have been, that counting under such circumstances was a most particularly foolish kind of business.

But Annette sung—"The moon had climbed up the hill"—and told Boarding School stories—and talked eloquently about love, and poetry—was witty, sentimental and good natured—was invincible always, absolutely

always the conqueror. The young ladies of the village saw themselves undeservedly deserted; looked month after month on the success of their general rival; and prayed probably, if young ladies ever pray about such matters, that Annette might speedily make a choice among her worshippers, and leave them the remainder. It was a forlorn hope, she intended to do no such thing: she was the village belle, and the village belle she meant to be.

It so happens, however, that great beauties, like all other great folks, who have to take the common chance in the fortunes of humanity, sometimes in the end, outwit themselves. In process of time, one—and another, and again another wedding took place in the village; the girls whose names were seldom spoken, whose modest pretensions and retiring habits were perfectly eclipsed by the brilliancy of the reigning star, secured their favorites, were wooed, and won and married; and still Annette coquetted with all, and was still admired by all. How many good offers she refused or slighted, were only recorded in her own memory—"Hope deferred," says the proverb, "makes the heart sick." Those who were sincere in their addresses, gradually, one after the other, offered themselves, were rejected or put off, and fell into some easier road of matrimony. She was at last left with courtiers, as heartless in love matters as herself, who sought her company because she was agreeable, flirted with her because she was "the belle"—and romped and kissed her, whenever they had an opportunity, because it was always worth some pains to win such a favor from a beautiful girl. We never, never get to be too much of the bachelor for this; well might Byron ask,

"Who can curiously behold  
The smoothness and the sheen of beauty's cheek,  
Nor feel the heart can never all grow cold?"

But time rolled on, and the grass at length began to grow in the path that led over the meadows to the Cottage—Annette became alarmed at the symptoms, and seizing the only chance that was left, engaged herself to her only remaining beau. He was at the time about going to spend a season in the city; they were to be married on his return. She accepted him, not because she thought him the best of all her suitors, but because he was the only one left, and had always held himself at her service. Her part of the play was ended: she became domestic, sedate, and studied housewifery.

The time finally arrived, her old beau came back to the village, and a day or two after, strolled over to the Cottage with his pipe, in appearance quite an antiquated man. But he said nothing about the subject of matrimony. Annette at last took the liberty of reminding him of his engagement. He started, "indeed madam you surprise me"—"surprise you, why sir?"—"Because," said he, "I never dreamed that you could be serious in such a thing as a matrimonial engagement—and meeting with a good opportunity, I got married before I left the city."

Fortune had finished the game, and Annette was left to pay the forfeit; and never married, because she never had another chance. And here is but the history common to hundreds of those fair creatures who trifle with the power that beauty gives them over the minds of men, sacrifice every thing at the shrine of ambition, and aim only to enjoy the title, and the triumph, that lights for a little while the Village Belle. *Emporium.*

### A THIEF DETECTED WITH THE STOLEN GOODS.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

A farmer in the country sent a message to his friend, living a few miles distant, by the hands of one of his laborers, who, arriving at the place of his destination, as the person for whom it was intended could not be seen immediately, was desired to wait in the kitchen until his master's friends should have time to speak with him. He did so; and in a few minutes, the maid-servant having work to do elsewhere, and not suspecting his honesty, left him alone. But being either treacherously disposed or suddenly overtaken by temptation, in an evil moment, he cast a longing eye upon a quantity of butter which lay exposed, ready prepared for market, in lumps of a pound each. Thinking it probable that one pound would not be missed, but not knowing how to carry it off, as his jacket had no pocket large enough to hold it, he at length thought of his hat, laid hands upon a pound of the butter, put it in, and replaced the covering on his head. Shortly after this, the maid returned into the kitchen and instantly perceived her loss.

Being afraid to accuse the man herself, she apprized her master of the

robbery, who, after considering the best method of detecting the thief, hurried to the kitchen, asked the man his business, and received the message in due form. The messenger then desired to know what answer he should return. I will tell you presently, said the farmer, meanwhile you shall take something to eat and drink. The man begged to be excused, saying he had a long walk before him; but the farmer would not let him depart.

The kitchen fireplace was one of antique construction, such as may yet be seen in country farm-houses. It was built of dimensions so capacious as to admit of two seats, within it, one on each side of the fire, which blazed upon the hearth. Each seat admitted of two persons in such a manner, that when two were seated, the innermost sat precisely in the chimney corner and was enclosed on all sides; in front by the fire, behind and upon one side by brick and mortar, and upon the only remaining side, by the person who sat next. Into this snug corner the farmer compelled his unwilling guest, & immediately taking possession of the outer seat, kept him a close prisoner.

The latter fearing lest the theft should be discovered, had uniformly omitted to take off his hat, and the keen farmer, noticing this suspicious circumstance with an observing eye, concluded that the butter was therein concealed, and determined to make him confess, without charging him with the theft. For this end he had forced him into this warm region, knowing that by the side of a hot fire he would soon be in an awkward predicament. The farmer ordered the servant to draw some beer, and bring the bread and cheese. This was quickly done, and the guest partook of it with an apparent good will and hearty appetite, but was in reality greatly perplexed, and anxious to be gone. In the meanwhile the farmer kept firm to his side, and stirred up the fire to entertain him as warmly as possible. At length having finished his bread and cheese, he entreated to be gone, "You shan't go yet," said the farmer, "you haven't have warmed yourself: it's a cold day remember." And as no excuse would serve, he was compelled to wait until his master's friend should please to dismiss him.

Now, as with the excessive heat of the fire the butter began to liquefy, the poor fellow became alarmed. The butter melted yet more, he could feel a few drops trickling down his cheeks; he was violently agitated, but strove to conceal his emotion. At last, as from a fountain, it poured copiously down his hair, forehead and cheeks, and streamed over his clothes to the ground. The poor fellow unable to refrain, burst into an agony of tears. "Mercy on me," cried the farmer, with well feigned astonishment, rising from his seat, and walking to the middle of the room, "why what's the matter with the man? what are you crying about? and what is this running down your face?" The culprit seeing an open way to escape from his fiery ordeal, followed the master, and, confessing his offence, fell down on his knees weeping and sobbing aloud, and imploring forgiveness. The farmer had now attained his object; he had brought him to confess his crime: and seeing him contrite for his fault, and conceiving he had already sufficiently punished him, he was dismissed, with an admonition to—go, and steal no more.

*The ways of Providence.*—The love of life is one of the most useful and important principles of human nature; and death, the necessary end of all men, is an event, mercifully and in wisdom hid from our eyes. Hoping that we may live till to-morrow, we feel ourselves impelled to exert ourselves to-day, to make some provisions for it. Not knowing the time of their death, men are engaged to act as if they were immortal. And though no man would "wish to live always," or can deem it possible, yet the precise period never comes, when we find ourselves so entirely unoccupied with temporal prospects or pursuits, so totally mortified to that world, as to be disposed with cheerfulness to leave it. Hence the business of the world goes on, which would otherwise stand still; and that God, of whose years there can be no end, is carrying on designs of everlasting moment, by frail and short lived instruments. This man makes a few feeble dying efforts, and expires. Another comes after him, takes up the instrument which his fellow had laid down, makes his stroke or two, and expires likewise; and yet by means of efforts so weak, so interrupted, and self destroying, the purposes of Heaven proceed, the building of God rises, every loss is instantly repaired, every defect supplied, no chaos in the chain of Providence is permitted to take place. Hence men are dignified with the title of fellow workers of God, and the perishing attempts of perishing

creatures are employed in maturing the plans of infinite wisdom, and are honored by the acceptance and approbation of Him who "worketh all things after the counsel of his own will." What a motive to diligence, exertion and perseverance!

Several petitions have been presented to the Legislature of Vermont, praying for the grant of lotteries, the whimsical grounds for which are thus noticed by the Vermont Patriot. "One wanted a lottery to raise \$600, because he had broken his hips and his wife had been scalded, and they had long been confined by sickness. Another wanted to raise 1,000 dollars by lottery, because he was poor and rickety, and wished for an education. A third was a 'very ingenious man,' but not able to build a mill and find machinery, and, therefore, wanted a lottery. A fourth was an 'honest man,' who had a large family, and but one arm, and he wished for a lottery to enable him to buy a tract of land in some unsettled part of the country. And the fifth wanted a lottery to raise a reasonable sum to support himself and wife the remainder of their lives, as he had lost an arm and no property, and was now maintained by the overseers of the poor."

*Gipsies in Jutland.*—The people who go by the name of Bohemians in France, of Gipsies in England, Gitanos in Spain, Zeigunari in Germany, and Zingari in Italy, are in Denmark, Sweden and Norway, called Tartere or Tarterne. The old Danish laws are very severe in their enactments against this vagabond race; the Norwegian directs the confiscation of any vessel bringing them to the country. In the Danish islands there are few—more in the not very thickly peopled district of Jutland. In the Northern part of this province, is a race of people whose descent is traced from the Gipsies, and who are called Kicktringsfolk or Nat-mansfolk. It consists of about 200 persons, one half of whom have fixed dwellings, employing themselves in skinning cattle, sweeping chimneys, and such uncertain offices; the other half wander about, and are the dread of the country, on account of their thefts and revengeful dispositions.

*High Life below stairs.*—A letter from Van Diemen's land, speaks of the arrival of a transport there with 146 male convicts on board. Amongst these were Rev'd Abraham Charles Mummery, M. A. of St. John's College; also the Hon. Mr. Lascelles, son of the Earl of Harewood, and a cornet in the King's own regiment of the 10th Hussars. The famous Mr. Christman, the banker's clerk, and Jorgenson, the Danish traveller, were also on board.

*Laughter.*—A witty writer says, in praise of laughter—"Laughter has even dissipated disease and preserved life by a sudden effort of nature. We are told that the great Erasmus laughed so heartily at the satire by Renceller and Van Hutten, that he broke an imposthume, & recovered his health." In a similar treatise on Laughter, Joubert gives two similar instances. A patient being very low, the physician, who had ordered a dose of rhubarb, countermanded the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the room, jumping up, discovered the goblet, and having tasted, made a horrible grimace. Again putting his tongue to it, he perceived some sweetness of the dissolved manna, while the rhubarb had sunk to the bottom.—Thus emboldened, he swallowed the whole, but found it such a nauseous potion, that after many fantastic grimaces, he grinded his teeth in agony, and furiously threw the goblet on the floor. The sick man burst into repeated peals of laughter, and the recovery of cheerfulness led to health.

*Tattlers.*—Town tattlers, pimps, retailers of the errors or misfortunes of their neighbors, are a species of creeping creatures, more pestiferous than the locusts or frogs of Egypt, poisoning the sweet streams of social intercourse and blasting the peace of private families. They are below law—too contemptible for manly chastisement, and too filthy for decent contact. They always wish to be thought gentlemen and ladies, when in fact they ought to be ferreted from the company of all respectable and moral males and females, who wish to preserve their own character free from contamination.

## NOTICE

### IS HEREBY GIVEN.

TO all Legatees, Creditors, and other persons concerned, that the Administration Accounts of the estates of the deceased persons hereinafter named, will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Adams County

for confirmation and allowance, on Tuesday the 26th day of December next, viz:—

The account of Jacob Sell, Executor of the estate of Adam Swope, dec'd.

The further account of Samuel Swope, one of the Executors of the estate of Adam Swope, deceased.

The account of John Hammond, Executor of the estate of Mary Hammond, deceased.

The account of Michael Kitzmiller, one of the Executors of the estate of John George Kitzmiller, deceased.

The account of Jacob Dewalt, one of the Executors of the estate of John George Kitzmiller, deceased.

The account of Michael Kitzmiller, Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, of the estate of George Koons, deceased.

The account of Henry Whitmore, Administrator of the estate of George Eicholtz, deceased.

The account of Peter Sheanselter, one of the Executors of the estate of John Kuhn, deceased.

The account of Peter Spangler and David Harman, Executors of the estate of George Knop, deceased.

The account of Peter Miller and Samuel Miller, Administrators of the estate of Michael Miller, deceased.

The account of Christian Picking, Administrator of the estate of Samuel Skidmore, deceased, who was Administrator of the estate of John Skidmore, deceased.

The further account of Jonathan Swope, one of the Executors of the estate of Adam Swope, deceased.

ALSO,  
The Guardianship account of Andrew Hull, Guardian of John Hull.

The account of Andrew Bushman, Guardian of Mary Wible, minor daughter of Stephen Wible, deceased.

George Ziegler, Reg'r.  
Register's Office, Gettysburg, Nov. 25.

## Stray Heifer Calf.

CAME to the plantation of the subscriber, in Cumberland township, on the 16th inst.

**A Red Heifer Calf,**  
about 8 months old—has a little white on the end of the tail. The owner is desired to prove property, pay charges, and take it away.


Daniel Weldy.  
Nov. 28.

## FOR SALE.

WILL be Sold at Public Sale, on Saturday the 23d of December next,

**A PLANTATION,**  
Of Patented Land, situated in Mountjoy township, Adams county, one mile south-east of the Two Taverns, containing

**120 ACRES,**  
more or less—late the property of Andrew Ashbaugh, deceased. There are on the premises a good

 **Log House & Barn,**  
and stone Spring-house, and spring of never-failing water, and an excellent Orchard.

Sale will commence at 11 o'clock, A. M. on the premises, when attendance will be given, and the terms made known by

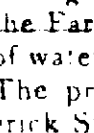
Jacob Spangler, Adm.  
Nov. 28.

## FOR SALE,

**A PLANTATION,**  
of Patented Land,

**SITUATE** in Mountjoy township, Adams county, on the road leading from Gettysburg to Taney-town, 7 miles from the former, and 6 miles from the latter place. It contains **320 ACRES**

on which is a sufficiency of Woodland; and a large proportion of Meadow, suitable for raising stock. The improvements are a

 **Log House & Barn,**  
and an ORCHARD. There is a never-failing stream of water running through the farm near the buildings, also a well of water, near the house—and a spring. The premises will be shown by Frederick Stockslager, adjoining the premises, or the subscriber.

Thomas W. Black.  
Aug. 22.

## Andrew G. Miller,

**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
WHO has practised in the Courts of Cumberland and Perry counties for several years—having determined to make Gettysburg his place of residence, offers his professional services to the Citizens of Adams County. His Office is in Baltimore-street, next door south of Mr. Gaurley's Tavern.

Gettysburg, Nov. 28.